Robert Broadhead: HBUM RP 278-280, 1049, 1092 3FG5 0 1 2 3 Pictures 10 need Better ones History HBUMPP 278-280, 6-11, 15 Write people who have submitted FGSs to FAL in SLCU: 1. Neal Broadhead in Heberitah 2. Mrs Frances Howocks Roosevelt, With 3, Dova M Noble 934 concord way, Bountiful, Utah 4. Mrs Marlene Swain 1211 W 100 No. Vernal, Utah 84078 5. Charles Darwen Broadhead 288 No. 500 E. Heber, Ut 84032 6. Ernest Broadhead 530 So 500 E. Heber, Utah 84032 To See Neal Broadhead

She continued, "The Colorado River system is the greatest single source of water available for our state's future growth. The unused portion of Utah's share of water from the Colorado is over 1,000,000 acre-feet.

"The Upper Colorado River Storage Project provides for the building of large dams and reservoirs on the main stream of the Colorado. Also, other reservoirs and canals will be built in Utah. In its initial phases of construction, Utah's water supply will be increased by 224,000 acre-feet; and an additional 800,000 acre-feet will be added when the project is finally completed," Linda concluded.

Mr. Madsen thanked Linda, and then he went on, "Since there are so many separate dams under construction that are part of the Upper Colorado River Storage Project, I have divided the subject into three parts. Phillip's assignment was the Glen Canyon Project."

## Glen Canyon Project

"My father and I visited this project on a trip to southern Utah last fall," Phillip said. "I saw the Glen Canyon Dam under construction. It is located more." Turning their horses, they rode out of sight. Some time later they returned. She stood as they left her, her back against the door, holding it shut, her children inside.

"You got me bread," they asked, "I haven't any," she said again. "Me kill you now," said the Indian. The leader spoke then to his men. They formed a half circle about the door, drew their bows and arrows, and guns, pointed them toward her. Still she stood there, apparently unafraid. Raising their arm, they pointed their weapon at her, then giving a loud cry rode away.

She said the power of the Lord was with her, for when they went she could hardly stand up. She and her husband, Mr. Broadhead, worked hard, both doing their part to make a home and live the gos-There was plenty of work clearing land. Still he found time to help build the road to the canyons and get out logs. She made the dresses by hand. Dresses those days were more work with their yards and yards of cloth, ruffles and tucks, but she was a neat sewer as well as house wife, a lovely cook and a cheerful companion never turning only one away hungry. were born to them thirteen children, six boys and seven girls. Three died while young, the rest were raised to manhood and womanhood.

Mr. Broadhead married Flora Doren as a plural wife. They had five children.

They were kind and loving parents helping their children and neighbors. They gave liberally to help build school houses and for religious purposes and to the poor and needy. It was said of him that his word was as good as his bond. He had interest in the members of the Church. One instance was given by William Lindsay. When Mr. Lindsay came off his mission, he stated in a meeting that a family he had met on his mission were very anxious to come to Utah, but were too poor. He said some elders had started a subscription list. as the people were worthy people. Going out of the meeting, Robert told Brother Lindsay, he felt impressed to give \$50.00 for them although he knew nothing of the fam-

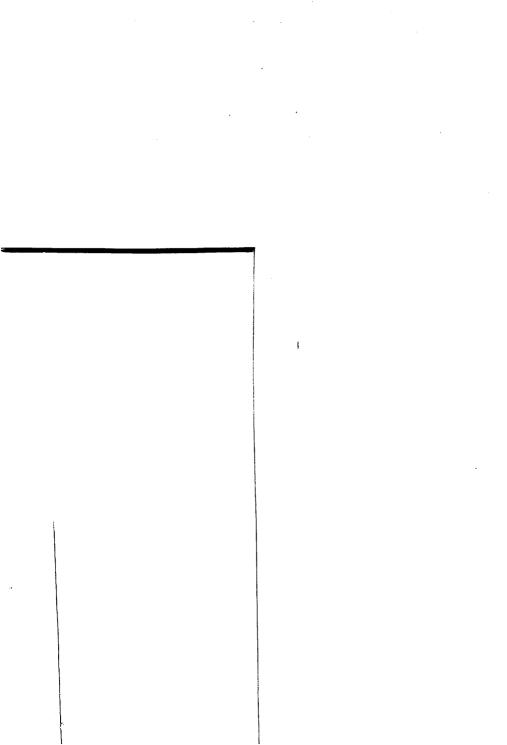
In later years, Mr. Broadhead moved to Heber, where he and his wife spent the remaining years of their life.

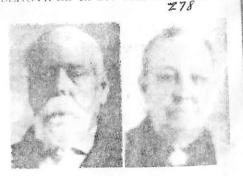
ily.

He was ill only a short time, and then died March 15, 1916, leaving his wife, sons, and daughter, and many friends. He held office of high priest, was an Indian War veteran. He was buried in Heber City cemetery.

Alice lived about four years as a widow, still a kind friend to all who came to see her, enjoying her children, grandchildren and some great grandchildren's company. After a short severe illness, she died July 29, 1920. The services were held in the stake house and many friends attended. She was laid to rest beside her husband in the city cemetery. They were real pioneers respected by all who knew them.

Jesus Christ of La Mormon elders, seeing God, the





Christ, the visits by the angel and how he was chosen as a prophet of God, set him thinking and studying, after which he joined the despised Mormon church. Going back to his Methodist congregation, he preached them the truths of Mormonism and converted some of them.

In the year 1853, with his wife, Sarah, and their children, they left Liverpool, sailing in the ship. Ellen Miria. After nine long weary weeks upon the broad blue Atlantic. blown by the wind, they landed at New Orleans, traveled up the Mississippi to St. Louis, here they stayed two years preparing to come to Utah.

In 1855, they began a long strange journey across the plains in a wagon drawn by oxen, with just enough food and clothing to last them till they reached Zion.

The long journey, with wind, rain, dust, and heat, sleeping under the stars, on the ground and in fear of the Indians and wild animals was very trying and new, compared with their life in England, where they were fairly well to do people.

But they were not discouraged, for they were going to live with God's chosen people. who had been led to Utah by the prophet of God where they could worship God as they were taught by His Prophets.

Arriving in Utah, they made their home in Box Elder County and helped to build it up. While living there, he married, but through differences they separated.

At this time, news arrived that Johnston's Army was coming. He, with others, moved to Nephi.

Early in 1859, he, in company with James Davis and William Davidson, got plows and harrows and made their way through Provo Canyon over snow slides, rocks, and rough road to what is now Wasatch County. They were the first men to plow a furrow in this county.

HEBER BIOGRAPHIES

He took up a small piece of land in city limits, built a house there of logs. He and John Lee took up farming land on Lake Creek, on which were some fine springs. Here he became one of the leading farmers and prominent citizens. He was president of the cooperative sheep herd, and first president of the Lake Creek Irrigation Company. He helped build the company reservoir which was a great help when the streams were low and water scarce.

In 1861, he married Alice Clegg, She was the daughter of Jonathan Clegg and Ellen Wombly. She was born October 23, 1846, in Lancashire, England. Her grandfather was the second man baptized in England. He was baptized July 30, 1836, in the River Ribble near Preston, where the first branch of the Latter-day Saints Church was organized by Heber C. Kimball and others. His name was William Clegg.

She was taught the Gospel from infancy. Her parents were very anxious to come to Utah, so she with her parents, brothers, and sisters braved the dangers of the mighty ocean in a ship driven by the wind. At times, the ship rode the foaming waves, which appeared as mountains. Then the wind died away, and the ship stood practically still until the wind began again. In this way, they crossed the Atlantic Ocean and came to the United States.

In 1856, when it had been proposed that a trail be made to cross the plains with handcarts, her parents were among the faithful band who were ready and willing to try it out. They knew their task would be hard and dangerous for it was late fall and their company was one of the last to start. This company was led by Edward Martin.

Grandma was ten years of age and remembers the awful suffering they endured because of cold, hunger, and scarcity of clothing. She saw many die along the way.

When the food got scarce, she remembered her mother making small hard cakes for the children, telling them to suck them so they wouldn't get so hungry. Also, that the sleet would wet their clothing and the wind was so cold that their dresses would freeze stiff as they trudged along. She helped her brother, William, pull a hand cart all the way.

Crossing the icy streams, where her feet could not reach the bottom she clung to the staves, her brother pulling the cart until she could reach the bottom. When they camped for the night, they pulled their carts in a circle and made their beds inside the circle for protection.

One night grandma's hair got off the bed, when morning came it was frozen to the ground, her mother warmed some water and thawed it out so she could get up.

Many had frozen hands and feet as they struggled on pulling their carts and trusting in God. It looked as though they would all perish. They were tired, many dying, but they remained true and faithful. At their campfire while the wind moaned, and often the sleet, snow, or rain fell could be heard, "Come, Come, Ye Saints," then their prayer.

What prayers of thanks and joy were uttered as they saw men with supplies, clothing, and help approaching! For President Brigham Young had sent help. Had he not, all must have perished hundreds of miles back in the mountains. In her case, there was cause for rejoicing. No lives were lost in their own family. Graves marked their trail, with two or three in one grave without coffins, buried in frozen ground.

With help, they reached Salt Lake City on November 30th. Going on to Provo, they made their home, where they were kindly treated.

They lived there working and saving until 1860 when they moved to Heber among the first settlers of this valley.

She married Robert Broadhead in 1861. They began their married life like most of the pioneers, in a log house with homemade furniture, living on a farm with cows to milk, chores to do, land to clear, and crops to raise. In a few years, they became well fixed with a comfortable home to live in which was built two miles east of Heber on their farm by the springs. Here their children were born. She was there with two little children one day when a band of Indians rode up. She went to the door, they asked her for food. She said, "I haven't any." This made them angry, "Get some," they demanded. "I haven't any," she repeated. "Me give you five minutes, no

4-22-89



to his Methodist congregation, he preached thinking and studying, after which he joined was chosen as a prophet of God, set him Christ, the visits by the angel and how hem the truths of Mormonism and converted he despised Mormon church. Going back ome of them.

in the ship. Ellen Mini. weary weeks upon the broad blue Atlantic Orleans, traveled up the Mississippi to St slown by the wind. ) come to Utah. In the year 1853, with his wife, Saruh, and leli Liverpool, sadma After nonlanded at New

exen, with just enough food and clothing to icross the plains in a wagon drawn by In 1855, they began a long strange journey

ground and in fear of the Indians and wold and heat sleeping under the stars, on the nimals was very trying and new, compared th their life in England. The long journey, with which rails.

in Boy While living there, he married, but Elder County by His Prophers

through differences they separated At this time, news arrived that Johnston's

Army was coming. He, with others, moved narrows and made their way through Provo-Davis and William Davidson, got plows and Early in 1859, he, in company with James

were the first

road to what is now Wasatch County. They Canyon over snow slides, rocks, and rough

men to plow a lurrow in

of the Latter-day Saints Church was or-ganized by Heber C. Kimball and others. His name was William Clegg. in Lancashire, England. Her grandfather was the daughter of Jonathan Clegg and Ellen Wombly. She was born October 23, 1846. was baptized July 30, 1836, in the River the second man baptized in England. Ribble near Preston, where the first branch In 1861, he married Alice Clegg. She He

times. ocean in a ship driven by the wind. and came to the United States. this way, they crossed the Atlantic Ocean cally still until the wind began again. sisters braved the dangers of the mighty Her parents were very anxious to come to Utah, so she with her parents, brothers, and She was taught the Cospel from infancy died away, and the ship stood practiappeared as mountains. the ship rode the foaming waves, as mountains. Then the

company was led by Edward Martin. a trail be made to cross the plains with handcompany was one of the last to start. and dangerous for it was late fall and their band who were ready and willing to try it carts, her parents were among the faithful In 1556, when it had been proposed that They knew their task would be hard

ing. She saw many die along the way. cause of cold, hunger, and scarcity of cloth bers the awful suffering they endured be-Grandma was ten years of age and remem-

so they wouldn't get so hungry. Also, that the sleet would wet their clothing and the freeze stiff as they trudged along. for the children, telling them to suck them bered her mother making small hard cakes cart all the way helped her brother. William, wind was so cold that their dresses would When the food got scarce, she remem pull a hanc

> in a circle and made their beds inside camped for the might, they pulled their carts circle for protection. she could reach the bottom. staves, her brother pulling the cart until Crossing the by streams, where her feet ould not reach the bottom she clung to the When they

and thawed it out so she could get up. the ground, her mother warmed some water bed, when morning came it was frozen to One night grandma's hair got off the

ing in God. all perish. their campfire while the wind moaned, and often the sleet, snow, or rain fell could be heard. "Come, Come, Ye Saints," then their prayer. but they remained true and taithful. struggled on pulling their carts and trust Many had frozen hands and feet as they They were tired, many dying, emained true and faithful. At It looked as though they would

ing, and help was cause for rejoicing. No lives were lost in their own family. Graves marked their Brigham Young had sent help. Had he not, all must have perished hundreds of miles uttered as they saw men with supplies, clothcoffins. trail, with two or three in one grave without back in the mountains. What buried in frozen ground prayers of thanks and joy Young had sent help. Had he not approaching! For President No lives were lost In her case, there

on November 30th. made their home, where they were kindly With help, they reached Salt Lake City Going on to Provo, they

til 1860 when they moved to Heber among the first settlers of this valley. They lived there working and saving un-

children were born. She was there with in which was built two miles east of Heber to milk, chores to do, land to clear, and two little children one day when a band of on their farm by the springs. well fixed with a comfortable home to live crops to raise. In a few years, they became made furniture. living on a farm with cows the pioneers. they demanded. any." This made them angry. "Get some, They began their married life like most of asked her for food. She said, Indians rode up. She went to the door, they She married Robert Broadhead in 1861 "Me give you five minutes, no in a log house with home "I haven't any," Here their "I haven't

mere." Turning their horses, they rode out of sight. Some time later they returned. She steed as they left her, her back against the door, holding it shut, her children inside.

"You got me bread," they asked, "I haven't any," she said again. "Me kill you now," said the Indian. The leader spoke then to his men. They formed a half circle about the door. drew their bows and arrows, and guns, pointed them toward her. Still she stood there, apparently unafraid. Raising their arm, they pointed their weapon at her, then giving a loud cry rode

road to the canyons and get out logs. She made the dresses by hand. Dresses those stand up. She and her husband, Mr. Broadhend, worked hard, both doing their lovely cook and a cheerful companion never were born to them thirteen children, six her, for when they went she could hardly part to make a home and live the gos-There was plenty of work clearing Still he found time to help build the yards of cloth, ruffles and tucks, but she was a neat sever as well as bouse wife, a hoys and seven girls. Three died while young, the rest were raised to manhood and days were more work with their yards and She said the power of the Lord was with turning only one away hungry. womanhood. land.

Mr. Broadhead married Flora Doren as a plural wife. They had five children.

They were kind and loving parents helping their children and neighbors. They gave liberally to help build school houses and for religious purposes and to the poor and needy. It was said of him that his word was as good as his bond. He had interest in the members of the Church. One instance was given by William Lindsay. When Mr. Lindsay came off his mission, he stated in a meeting that a family he had met on his mission were very anxious to come to Utah, but were too poor. He said some elders had started a subscription list as the people were worthy people. Going out of the meeting, Robert told Brother Lindsay, he felt impressed to give \$50.00 for them although he knew nothing of the fam-

I.y. In later years, Mr. Broadhead moved to Heber, where he and his wife spent the remaining years of their life.

He was ill only a short time, and then died March 15, 1916, leaving his wife, sons, and daughter, and many friends. Fie held office of high priest, was an Indian War veteran. He was buried in Heber City cemetery.

Alice lived about four years as a widow. still a kind friend to all who came to see her, enjoying her children, grandchildren and some great grandchildren's company. After a short severe illness, she died July 29, 1920. The services were held in the stake house and many friends attended. She was laid to rest beside her hushand in the city cemetery. They were real pioneers respected by all who knew them.

## ALICE AND ROBERT BROADHEAD

Robert Broadhead was born July 3, 1836,

near Coventry, Warwichshire, England.
His father, William Broadhead, was a
Methodist minister who had quite a large
following. Upon hearing the gospel of
Jesus Christ of Latter-day Saints preached by
Mormon elders, of Joseph Smith and his
seeing God, the father, and the son, Jesus

## BEAUTIFUL UPON THE MOUNTAINS



Christ, the visits by the angel and how he was chosen as a prophet of God, set him thinking and studying, after which he joined the despised Mormon church. Going back to his Methodist congregation, he preached them the truths of Mormonism and converted some of them.

In the year 1853, with his wife, Sarah, and their children, they left Liverpool, sailing in the ship, Ellen Miria. After nine long weary weeks upon the broad blue Atlantic blown by the wind, they landed at New Orleans, traveled up the Mississippi to St. Louis, here they stayed two years preparing to come to Utah.

In 1855, they began a long strange journey across the plains in a wagon drawn by oxen, with just enough food and clothing to last them till they reached Zion.

The long journey, with wind, rain, dust, and heat, sleeping under the stars, on the ground and in fear of the Indians and wild animals was very trying and new, compared with their life in England, where they were fairly well to do people.

But they were not discouraged, for they were going to live with God's chosen people, who had been led to Utah by the prophet of God where they could worship God as they were taught by His Prophets.

Arriving in Utah, they made their home in Box Elder County and helped to build it up. While living there, he married, but through differences they separated.

At this time, news arrived that Johnston's Army was coming. He, with others, moved to Nephi.

Early in 1859, he, in company with James Davis and William Davidson, got plows and harrows and made their way through Provo Canyon over snow slides, rocks, and rough road to what is now Wasatch County. They were the first men to plow a furrow in this county.

mined by one of the house phys prepared for the delivery room ough the final stages of labor Most pamphlets and brochures f

nurse will take you to the la

to take with you to the hospit your newborn baby.

However, there is usually a latime you excitedly leave for turn home with your new baby. with you.

have given you, adequately cov pregnancy prior to delivery.

Labor usually begins with inte abdomen which gradually become accompanied by a vaginal dischershow, or preceded by a sudden

When any or all of these symptobeginning and you should call of this is your first baby you minutes apart before going to go immediately after calling.

Do not eat anything after labor
There are two important reasons

1) Vomiting sometimes occurrently there is no char
2) A full stomach interferbe needed.

Then you arrive at the hospital here you will undress and be e ou will then be given an enema iven medication to carry you telivery.

The only written record of the trip that has been preserved was in the journal of John Crook. He wrote:

"April 30, 1859, we camped at a snowslide in Provo Canyon that night. The next morning we pulled our wagons to pieces and carried them to the top of the snowslide which was about a quarter of a mile wide. Our May Day excursion consisted of traveling on up the canyon from the snowslide to William Wall's ranch where we camped. The next day we crossed Daniels' Creek on the ice. There were heavy drifts of snow behind the willow bushes. We thought we were the first settlers to arrive in the valley that Spring, but when we reached the present site of Heber we saw two teams plowing north of us which proved to be William Davidson plowing with two yoke of oxen and Robert Broadhead and James Davis with a similar outfit between them. We found that William Davidson had his family here, which I believe was the first family in the valley."

Exchanging greetings with the men whom they found already in the valley, the group went on to a spring about a mile north of the present site of Heber. They made their camp here, as John Crook notes in his journal, because this was considered the best land in the valley. As their camp was the largest in the valley and most of them originally had come from Great Britain, they called it London. The spring by which they camped still retains that name.

The first order of business was for each man to claim his section of land, either 20 or 40 acres, and begin as quickly as possible to prepare the ground for planting. Much of the earth was covered with sagebrush, which proved very thick and hard to clear. Yet with a prayer in their hearts and a song of faith on their lips they cleared away the brush and planted not only the seeds of new crops but also the seeds of new homes and a new valley for themselves and those they loved.

As the crops were being planted the men camped in tents or in the wagons, but they soon spent some of their time in laying out a townsite and building log houses. They decided to build closer together in a fort so they could protect themselves from Indians if that became necessary They selected the northwest corner of the townsite for the fort string of huts.

About the middle of June, 1859. Jesse Fuller, deputy county surveyor of Utah County, commenced a survey of the London townsite. The initial point was established at the north end of what is now Main Street. The first line was run along the west side of Main Street, the blocks being made 24 rods square and the streets five rods wide. Each block was divided into four lots, 12 rods square. A tract of eight blocks south and five and one-half blocks west of the initial point was laid off into blocks and lots forming a rectangle about three-fourths of a mile long and one-half mile wide. This formed the west half of the townsite. The east half was similarly laid off some months later, leaving Main Street seven rods wide.